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Send correspondence for publication so as to reach the office Monday. No matter how late as long as it is received in time to appear in the issue of the following day.
All news sent us for publication must be written only on one side of the paper, and should be accompanied by the name of the contributor, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

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Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 1, '18

OUR TATTERED FLAGS.

AY, tear her tattered ensign down! Long has it waved on high.
It was John A. Dix who said, "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot," but there are American flags, or remnants of what once were American flags, flying from Nashville flagstaves which ought to be hauled down at once. There are times when it is to the interest of patriotism to haul down the American flag. One of those times is when the flag, after long exposure to the elements, torn by the wind to a mere shred, discolored by coal smoke, faded by rain and sun, has become a mere rag, a pathetic reminder of the glorious banner which is the emblem of our country. It is singular how careless of the proprieties civilians become in their treatment of the flag. Some of these faded remnants of the stars and stripes which flutter pathetically from Nashville flagstaves have been in their places for months, day and night, in all kinds of weather. No one has had enough regard for them as flags, not enough reverence for them, to bring them in during stormy weather, or at night, or to haul them down when they became unfit for further use and give them reverent internment. How careless we are in some of these little niceties of patriotism! The loyalty which inspires the display of the flag we all recognize and appreciate, but what shall we say of the heedlessness, the thoughtlessness, which permits the abuse of the flag through indifference or neglect? What inspiration there is in the respectful, reverent demeanor of the soldier and the sailor toward the flag. Why should not civilians cultivate that spirit of respect and reverence? Ay, let us tear down some of these tattered ensigns which long have waved on high, and which infect our sense of the fitness of things. Better a bare staff than a bedraggled banner. How are we to teach or compel respect for the flag if we do not respect it ourselves?

WHERE WE FAIL.

The chances are that everybody in Nashville capable of intelligent thinking has remarked to himself or his wife or his neighbor that buying thrift stamps represents a curk idea. (The chances also are that not more than one-fourth, or perhaps a tenth, of those who have thus spoken have any thrift stamps to their credit.)
The thrift stamp campaign is said to have been fairly successful. But the most limited inquiry in any Nashville group convinces one that it has been only fractionally successful, as compared to what it ought to have been. There is just one thing responsible for that, and it is the inertia of the average man and woman. It is the miserable human habit of procrastination.
Everybody says the thrift stamp plan is splendid, that it will advantage the government and that both immediately and in the future it will advantage the individual. Everybody thereupon resolves to buy some stamps or to start baby with a collection of them, and then forgets about it. Forgetting about obvious and profitable duties will not win the war, will not develop as it ought to be developed the habit of honest thrift, and will not entitle any man or woman to a sense of having done the right thing.
Talk about thrift stamps. Recommend thrift stamps. Then buy thrift stamps. If you don't do the last thing all the rest are hollow.

MEDICINE FOR SNAKEBITE.

One thing that has been worrying us is what are we going to do about medicine for snake bites with all

the whiskey liable to be used up early next year? We have not been bitten by a snake, but what is to hinder a snake from grabbing us by the hind leg and running off with us at any time and no snake bite remedy within miles of us? Many times, while no snake has bit, we are liable to have a premonition that one is going to bite, which is exactly as bad as being bitten. Think of the hours of disquietude that we may undergo with the feeling certain that a large rattlesnake is going to bite us and not a bit of remedy available. Darn it all! Well, we are going to try an experiment. They say that thoroughwort tea is just as good. We are going to buy ten gallons of thoroughwort and begin right off while it is cold and when it gets warm we can drink a pint or more a day and we will soon be immune from snake bite. By jingo, that is going to be a big thing.

THE GOVERNOR.

Tennessee has a governor who claims he has no power to stop murder. God pity old Tennessee. But we are of the opinion that the governor's conclusions are far-fetched and that the chief executive of the state is negligent of his sworn duties. If his excellency has ever demanded an investigation of this most barbarous affair, nobody has ever heard of it. Three burnings have taken place since Rye has been governor, but no one has ever heard of him trying to bring the perpetrators to justice.

Make Tennessee safe for democracy as well as the world, Mr. Governor.

Verily, Tennessee has the weakest man in the governor's chair since the days of the late Pete Turney.

Farmer, spare that hen! All she asks in the spring is a few leaves or a little grass in some dark corner, and she'll have as much fun stealing her nest and raising a brood of young chicks as a small boy ever had stealing apples. Give her a chance.

Judging by the illustrations on magazine covers, the war seems to be reflected in women's dresses. And in case the modesties are at a loss for a name for their gowns they might just call them "Over the top."

The spring poet, the robin and the wild duck are yet to be heard from. The past few days have been real springlike and we have been looking for one or the other of the above to report at this office.

Editor King, of the Dallas Express, don't know what he missed by not seeing us while he was here to the recent press meeting. We haven't any now; all gone.

Suggests that those who have been taught to eschew the world, the flesh and the devil ought to find it easier to accommodate themselves to the many meatless days of the present era.

Dr. Davin, the Kaiser's own dentist, avers that there is no food shortage in Germany. And yet he left Germany. Are Wilhelm's subjects subsisting on soup, that they have no need for teeth?

Having only one good arm, the Kaiser is seriously handicapped in playing the fiddle. But his legs are admirable in every way, so there is no reason why he can't be made to dance.

The theory of the allies with regard to the voice of autocracy is that if local option can be once firmly established complete prohibition will follow in due time.

The war department says forty-six ground men are required for every flyer. It is easy to guess what six of 'em are for, but why the forty?

Since human beings are being "butchered" in Russia, Americans should be glad to put up with horse-flesh, whale meat, or even cats.

Prussian militarism, it should be remembered, is a condition, not a theory, and is not to be argued away by fine spun phrases.

It may be, although it is extremely unlikely, that the Russian bear merely is hibernating until the coming of warm weather.

There are a lot of automobile drivers who will smile in supercilious contempt when Gabriel at last toots his horn.

While Hindenburg is set on dining in Paris, a good many Germans would be satisfied merely to eat in Berlin.

About the only great statesman who finds pitiless publicity ungenial nowadays is the inventor of it.

One important shipbuilding program that went through on time was that directed by Grand Admiral Noah.

Gen. Pershing is quite right. It isn't lying that is dangerous. The danger is in suddenly ceasing to fly.

The United States has a directing war cabinet, all right, but the personnel has its human limitations.

At Hog Island the division seemed to be first a thin streak of lean, then a wide streak of fat, and so on.

The worm will turn, but in contemplating turning it is better not to plan on being a worm.

The only fault with emulating the tortoise is the probability that the tortoise will not go to sleep.

The Negro wants a man's chance for "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness." That's democracy.

To paraphrase an old saying, "Beyond the Rhine lies Germany, and lies, and lies, and lies."

The old axiom that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link applies also to sausages.

It is always painfully surprising how quickly the broken backbone of a winter can be mended.

It does not follow, though, that all the fancy dancers you see are potential heroes.

Even with only one good arm the Kaiser is without a peer at rolling the bones.

The archness of the modern young woman is a question mostly of eyebrows.

And so the shipping situation is bigger, better and brighter than ever before.

Let us have a real America, "the land of the free, and the home of the brave."

Under Governor Rye, Tennessee takes front rank as a Negro burning state.

The powder plant will certainly be a great thing for Nashville. Oh, joy!

Old Sport is now asleep on the sunny side of the house.

In Germany, however, it is "pitiful publicity."

Have you planted your onion sets?

Buy a thrift stamp.

BELL BUCKLE.

Mr. David Sutton has returned to Nashville after spending the weekend at home. Miss Sophia Cooper formerly of this place but who is now working in Nashville, spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks. The remains of Mr. Elbert Smith who was accidentally killed in Cincinnati, Ohio, reached here last Saturday, and was taken in charge by the Masonic fraternity, of this place and was carried to the home of the auntie, Mrs. Lucy Hunter, on the account of the illness of his grandmother, Mrs. Lillie Miller, the funeral was conducted by Rev. W. V. Hawkins at the home, the Masonic ceremonies were simply grand, the Eastern Star choir furnished some sweet music for the occasion. Mr. Smith was laid to rest with Masonic honors, in Carter Cemetery to await the final summons of the Grand worshipful Master above. The services at the Baptist Church, Sunday were fine and well attended. Rev. W. H. Henderson, the stirring little pastor held his congregation spellbound, but that's nothing new. Rev. Henderson always does that. Mr. Minus Frazier was out and looking fine, come often Rev. Frazier we are always glad to have you in our midst. If you want to be spiritually fed, don't fail to attend the prayer meetings at the Baptist church every Wednesday night, the members of this church are planning a big rally to come off in the near future. Washington's birthday was celebrated at the A. M. E. Church Friday night a beautiful program was rendered, conducted by Mrs. Chas. Cooper and Mrs. T. G. White. Saturday night the old folks pulled off a concert which was enjoyed by all present. \$14.75 was realized from this entertainment. Sunday was pastor's rally day. Rev. Rogan, Dean of Turner College preached for us at 11 o'clock a. m. Rev. W. H. Henderson at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Brown at 7:30 p. m. all of these services were heart searching and soul reviving and were enjoyed by all who heard them. Last Thursday night, Little Benjamin Franklin age 11 months and 2 days son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hawkins passed from this land of sorrow and suffering to his home beyond the skies. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the grief stricken parents but again we know we'll meet him when the cares of life have fled. Then in heaven with joy to greet him where no farewells are shed. Mrs. Joe Waite was in Shelbyville, Monday. Mrs. Hannah Couch and Mrs. Clemmie Smith were in Shelbyville last week. Mrs. Wess Martin and Mrs. Barbra Pruitt spent Tuesday afternoon with the reporter. Mrs. Steward Neill left Friday for Dayton Ohio. Mrs. Dock Ashley, Mrs. Marcus Scruggs, Mrs. Abe Fright and Mrs. Early Smith, attended the funeral of Rev. Rufus Smith at Murfreesboro, Monday. Rev. Smith is a nephew of Rev. E. E. Smith of this place and was loved by all who know him, as was shown by the large procession and beautiful floral offerings, friends from far and near were present at the funeral services. Miss Kate McGrew spent Monday with her sister-in-law, helping her in various ways. For comfort in the hour of trial and sorrow, read Matt the 5th chapter, 11th and 12th verses. Mr. Edd Cowan, D. Martin and Ellis Scott of Fairfield were here Saturday on business.

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CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends through the columns of this paper for their loving kindness to us during the illness and death of our little son and brother, Mr. and Mrs. John Hawkins, father and mother, Mrs. Beatrice McLenore on 14th Ave., N. this week.

"MADE IN NASHVILLE"
START RIGHT
Receive THAT you will in 1918
RECEIVE YOUR HEAD AND EYES
OF THE VERY BEST TREATMENT
(It deserves it.) YOU CAN Barely
do that unless it's
Quino
606 East Street
Nashville, Tennessee

PASTORS AID PROGRESSIVE CLUB

The Pastor's Aid Progressive Club of the Third Avenue Baptist Church met Wednesday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis, 10 Johnson Ave. The meeting was opened by the President, Mrs. Mary Moore, a very interesting hour was spent discussing and forming plans for the ensuing year, after which a three course menu was served. Each member responded with quotations and dues.

MT. NEBO.

Having realized that the hard winter is about over, the sisters of the Mt. Nebo Baptist church are getting together and endeavoring to put new life into their mission society. Our work was divided into three classes by the pastor, Mrs. Vilos Martin 1st Vice President. Teacher of class No. 1, Mrs. Laura Brooks 2nd Vice President. Teacher of class No. 2, Mrs. D. D. Crowder, 3rd Vice President. Teacher of class No. 3, Each teacher is working hard to make her class the largest. Each President will preside once a month. The following girls have read a paper one each Monday. Misses Selena Wiley, Rhoda Demoss and Susie Cleggett on last Monday a bunch of sweet peas was given each one present by the President, Mrs. A. L. Thomas. We were delighted to have encouraging remarks by the following visitors: Mesdames Buchanan, Phillips and Rev. Mrs. Allen Visitors are always welcome.

BETHLEHEM HOUSE NOTES.

A splendid company of interested people both among the colored and the white race attended the meeting of the Bethlehem House Board last Friday afternoon in the parlors of the Bethlehem House.

Mrs. A. B. Smith, the president of the Board was in the chair. The devotion was given by Rev. S. L. McDowell of the First Baptist Church followed by a prayer by Rev. W. R. Stephens.

The reports of the regularly employed workers were then read, each telling of the work of the year. Miss Haskin, the head worker showed the scope of the work and how the organization of the Bethlehem House is extended over the entire city; she also spoke of the co-operative work which is being carried on with Fisk University, Walden University, the Negro Public Library, The Public Welfare League, the City Playground Commission, the local Red Cross Organization and the Young Women's Christian Association. This larger work has been made possible by the splendid and efficient service of about twenty-five colored women organized into committees.

Following Miss Haskin's report, Miss Olmstead the friendly visitor told something of her work in visiting in the homes. Nearly seven hundred visits had been made during the year in the homes of the community. These included visits to the sick, shut-ins, new members, absentees and to families in need.

Miss Harrison the kindergarten gave a very interesting report of the work done with the little ones and spoke of the children who were unable to go in the winter months because of lack of warm clothing and shoes.

Mrs. Sallie Sawyers, the house mother, reported 5519 callers at the settlement during the year, some who had dropped in for a friendly visit others in need of advice or help in other ways.

Mrs. Julia Williams, president of the Mothers Club at the Bethlehem House gave a brief report of the year's work and of their splendid help in raising funds to support the work of the kindergarten. Mrs. Williams is also one of the volunteer workers of the Juvenile Court and is thoroughly acquainted with its different phases.

Miss Marian Hadley, chairman of the Girl's work told in a very interesting way of the work done in the Forward Quest Club, which has a membership now of 121 girls; at the conclusion of her report, three of the members of that club rendered a trio, "I'm going to do all I can for my Lord."

Mrs. T. J. Elliott, president of the Mothers Club in South Nashville; new extension work opened up by the Bethlehem House, gave a glowing account of their work in the few months they have been in existence. They have raised to support the work of the sewing school out there which meets every Saturday morning in the grade building of Walden University; this school each has an enrollment of 75 and an average attendance of 60.

Mr. Bishop Scott, then told as chairman of the Night Mill Work Committee out the noon day services held for the colored girls and women in the Mayes Hosery mill each Friday.